Look at Your Hands

George Michael

I loved you once but look at you now You're in somebody else's bed

I loved you once so I don't know how

You're with a man like that, you'd be better off deadHe don't care, he don't treat you right It's not fair, I still want you at night

Can't you see you made a mistake, girl?

But he treats you like dirt and I hate itNa, na, na, na, na, na, lady, look at your hands

You got two fat children and a drunken man

Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life

Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like itMa, ma, ma, ma baby, look at your hands

You should have been my woman when you had the chance

Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life

Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life nowHe hits you once, he hits you twice

He don't care about the blood on his hands

But that's okay 'cause it's his wife

"It's the only thing she understands", he saysSay, you're gonna leave him

Say, you're gonna try but you're only talking

Oh, I know you think I'm a young boy

But I'm good and I think we can make itNa, na, na, na, na, na, lady, look at your hands

You got two fat children and a drunken man

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Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like itMa, ma, ma, ma baby, look at your hands

You should have been my woman when you had the chance

Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life

Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life nowDon't like your guy nowWell, excuse me baby, but it's making me mad

Only one you want is the only one you'll never haveBetcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life

Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like it

Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life

Betcha don't, betcha don't like itNa, na, na, na, na, na, lady, look at your hands

You've got two fat children and a drunken man

And I bet you don't like your life now

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